

The Owensville Outlook

VOL. XXII.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1901.

NO. 49.

57 When you have a news item or wish to communicate with THE OUTLOOK office by phone ring up **57**

Winchester Elks will hold a fair Aug. 6-9.

A fine line of Silverware at O. C. Harris' jewelry store.

Some little wheat will be harvested the last of this week.

Watches and clocks of all kinds at O. C. Harris' jewelry store.

Bring your old buggy and trade it to T. S. Shroat for a new one.

Now is the time to get cheap goods in millinery at Mrs. Estill's.

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You can get the best oil for your Mowers, Binders, etc., at Brother & Goodpastor.

The showery weather retards the sowing of bluegrass seed. The crop is a fine one.

Summer proper began Saturday, according to both the almanac and the thermometer.

There will be services at the Christian Church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Beginning next Monday the most annoying part of the revenue stamp sticking will cease.

Rev. Leslie Alfrey will preach at See's school-house first Saturday and Sunday in July.

Rev. E. O. Guerrant will preach at Springfield Church next Sunday, June 30, at 11 o'clock a. m.

You will always find a full stock of spectacles at O. C. Harris' jewelry store. Eyes tested free.

I handle the noted Elkhorn Whiskey. There is no better made.

J. W. Lane, Owensville, Ky.

After three days of sweltering a shower early Tuesday morning made the weather more bearable.

Goods as represented or your money back at O. C. Harris' jewelry store. Eyes tested free of charge.

Georgetown, Ky., is going to have a fair, horse show and carnival during the week beginning July 23d.

The days are getting a little shorter now, but there is still plenty of time in which to get in a day's work.

The Gazette says H. C. Mead has bought Ed Williams' Richmond street property in Mt. Sterling for \$2,000 cash.

The old quest on was thought if not asked at every meeting of two persons Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday.

Benjamin F. Meek, maker of the celebrated Frankfort fishing reels, died of old age at the Kentucky capital Monday.

Farmers will make a mistake if they fail to procure a colt of the get of J. S. Brown, the noted stallion of Dr. G. W. Conner.

The annual "June sweat" is a pronounced success, and not only tobacco but pretty much everything is in "case" continuously.

If you are in need of spectacles or eye glasses call on B. W. Andrews at O. C. Harris' jewelry store and have him test your eyes.

Some miscreant broke into the meat-house of Martin Jones, near State Valley, one night last week and stole 35 middlings of meat.

Bring your watch, clock and jewelry repairing. All work guaranteed. B. W. Andrews, at O. C. Harris' jewelry store.

The CELEBRATION—Look out for the big celebration at Grange City July 4th. Everybody invited. A jolly time for all.

The buyers who engaged lambs early are in to lose plenty of money. The market is flat as a pancake, without prospect of improvement.

We are going to deal in ice this year and would be glad to have your patronage. J. W. Lane, Owensville, Ky.

Look here! The people that have pictures enlarged will save big money by getting J. M. Brother to furnish the frames.

The fancy prices that horses are bringing should convince the farmers who want fancy prices that J. S. Brown is the best horse to breed to.

This is the house-fly's busy year. He seems especially vicious, maybe because of the shut-out game played against him by the universal use of wire screens.

John G. Wilson fell off the night passenger train at Mt. Sterling and was killed. He was a brother of Chas. Wilson, Mt. Sterling Chief of Police.

George Clark had the Owensville Granite & Marble Co. to put up a fine monument at the grave of his daughter Mrs. Oscar Chandler, in Jackson's graveyard.

Mr. Ollie Bright and Miss Jennie Lander, young society people of Flemingsburg, were married last week. They are well-known to many young people in this section.

PERSONAL.

Jacob Trumbo, of Mt. Sterling, is a guest at T. H. Brown's.

C. P. Mann, of Winchester, came Sunday and returned Monday.

John McAllister, of Mt. Sterling, came last Friday, to visit relatives.

Miss Margaret Botts, of Bethel, came Thursday to visit Miss Julia Elliott.

Henry Cracraft and Charles Fields, of Sharpsburg, were in town Monday.

Mrs. Walter Harper, of Mt. Sterling, came over Saturday to visit relatives.

Miss Susan Gregory, of Bethel, is to visit Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Lane this week.

Atty. Reuben Gudgel left Tuesday on a week's business trip to Richmond, Va.

Rex Cornwellson went to Lexington Wednesday morning to attend the Chautauqua.

Miss Daisy Wilson, of Montgomery Co., came last week to visit Miss Edna Byron.

Rex Cornwellson and Wm. T. Smoot were visitors at Olympian Springs Sunday.

Mrs. Elva Catlett went last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. Pierce Winn, in Mt. Sterling.

Miss Ella Young, of North Midletown, is visiting at Squire J. B. Hughes', south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Richart left Monday to attend the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo.

Harry Berkley Miller, of Mt. Sterling, spent from Saturday until Monday with friends here.

J. H. Richart went Friday to visit his relatives and friends in Montgomery and Bourbon counties.

Miss Eva McKinnon went last week to visit her sister, Mrs. Voria Vanlandingham, at Badville.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Whaley, of near Bethel, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Heflin Saturday and Sunday.

Clarence L. Madden, of Muncie, Ind., came first of the week to visit his mother, Mrs. Chas. Spencer, at "Sunnyside."

Miss Jessie Atchison, of Wyoming, has returned from a visit to Misses Bess and Sue Peddicord, at Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Gray, of Okla., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tibbs Goodpastor from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. Sarah Jackson returned Saturday from a visit to her son, Jessie, of Spencer. Jessie returned home with her.

Hughes Atkinson and sister Miss Lucy were guests of relatives in Mt. Sterling last week, returning home Sunday.

Morton Harper, of Farmers, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Harper, near town, from Saturday until Monday.

C. M. Madden and wife, of Mt. Sterling, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Spencer at "Sunnyside" Sunday and Monday.

Miss Emily Brother, Duke Hampton and Sherman Goodpastor returned Saturday from a several days' stay in Mt. Sterling.

Miss Addie Stewart returned home to her residence Friday, after trimming for a millinery firm at Manchester, Tenn., during the season.

Mrs. H. D. Paynter and Miss Paynter have returned home to Middleboro, after visiting the former's father, James T. Crooks, on Peeled Oak.

Misses Elizabeth Skillman, of North Middletown, and Miss Fleda Green, of Mt. Sterling, have returned to their respective homes, after visiting Mrs. H. L. Lane.

Miss Rebecca Ashton left Monday for her home at Covington, after spending a few days at Mrs. Belle Allen's. Ford Patterson accompanied her as far as Flemingsburg.

Mrs. Dr. G. W. Moore and baby, of Ashland, and Miss Nell McCoy, of Lexington, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Frauman Saturday, on their way to visit at Ben T. Wright's, near Sharpsburg.

John A. Ramsey went Sunday afternoon to Louisville to be present Monday at the laying of the corner stone of the new Masonic Temple, which is being built by the Ky. Grand Lodge of Masons.

The following attended the Dawson-Maxey wedding at West Liberty Wednesday: Jno. W. Dawson, father of groom; Miss Mary Dawson, Mrs. Jennie Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Dawson, W. B. Arnold and Alfred Crooks.

Mrs. Richard Stoll, Mrs. James Stoll, Miss Minnie Anderson, Miss Elvina Fisher and Mrs. Wilson P. Strader, all of Lexington, came Thursday to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. Nesbitt. They returned home Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Whaley were guests of relatives here Monday and Tuesday. They formerly lived at Chattanooga, Tenn., but Mr. Whaley's headquarters were transferred to Cincinnati and they have not permanently located since. Mrs. Whaley was formerly Miss Stella Redmon, of Bourbon Co.

"Clover Leaf Caster" is the finest oil in the world for Twine Binders, Mowers, Threshing machines, etc. Try it. Sold only by BROTHER & GOODPASTER.

The Cynthian Democrat mentions the death of the little child of Mr. and Mrs. George Walden at Seattle, Wash. George is a brother of Dr. A. W. Walden and used to live here with his parents.

Mr. A. B. Deavers, of Paris, and Miss Pearl Steele Campbell, of Carlisle, were married at Mayville Wednesday night of last week. Miss Campbell is known here, she having been a visitor here.

See Here!—Beginning Monday, May 27, I will sell my entire stock of millinery such as hats, flowers, ribbons, chiffons, mulls, etc., at cost for cash. No goods charged in this line. Resp. Mrs. D. S. ESTILL.

LARGE SADDLE—Eugene Minihan has just made a saddle for Wilburn Berry, of near Moorefield. Mr. Berry weighs 340 pounds, and the saddle is made on a 21-inch tree, the largest size made. The saddle is of Mr. Minihan's customary fine and substantial workmanship.

See Here!—Beginning Monday, May 27, I will sell my entire stock of millinery, such as hats, flowers, ribbons, chiffons, mulls, etc., at cost for cash. No goods charged in this line. Resp. Mrs. D. S. ESTILL.

STRAYED OR SPOLEN—Bay mare 12 or 13 years old, blind from speck in left eye, white spot on left foreleg, 2 small white spots in forehead, saddles well. Any information for her recovery will be liberally rewarded. Address Robert Overly, Olympia, Ky.

READ AND SAVE MONEY—I have 25 new buggies, rockaways and driving wagons to sell at reduced prices or to exchange. If in need of an extra fine rubber-tire I have them in stock. If you come from other counties I will pay you well in saving you money. Cash or credit. 49-3 T. S. SHROUT.

MORE COMPLAINTS.—A subscriber at Stoneport and a number at White Sulphur have complained that they didn't get their Outlooks recently. Uncle Sam will be after you soon if this thing keeps up. The papers are sent out from this office and Postmaster Byron starts them on their way to their addressees promptly.

FRENCH.—Vode veal? Is that some new-fangled French way of fixing up calf meat?

"Hail hail! It's French all right and has much to do with 'fixing up' and 'showing calves,' but it's not new-fangled. It's called 'vode,' and is the fadish name for high-class variety shows at the theatre."

There will be a picnic at Coulthard's Woods, on the White Oak pike, on July 4. There will be plenty to eat and plenty of water. We expect to have a balloon ascension in the afternoon. A merry-go-round for the children. A first-class brass band. Good order will be maintained by the authorities. YOUNG & HORSKMAN.

The Bath Co. Chapter U. D. C. are invited to meet at the residence of A. W. Bascom Thursday, June 27th, from 3 to 5 o'clock p. m. to meet Mrs. Ida Hamilton Stoner, President of Kentucky Division, and Mrs. Henrietta L. Williams, President of John S. Williams Chapter U. D. C. of Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Mrs. A. W. Bascom, Pres. Bath Co. Chapter U. D. C.

Tax Tobacco.—The growing crop of tobacco is making a rapid growth. During the cool weeks the first part of the season, when the farmers thought the plants could not get large enough to set, the plants were making rapid growth, and when the weather turned warm it caused a rapid growth of the tops. Tobacco plants with good growth will live in most any kind of weather.

LOUISVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.—By George R. Snyder, of the Stone Tobacco Warehouse Co.—June 22, 1900.—There is very little change to report in the tobacco market from that which I sent you last week. All tobaccos in first-class order are selling satisfactorily; where irregularity appears this is mainly from the condition of the tobacco. Good to fine leaf, as well as all color grades, are showing up very scarce. There was some fine tobacco offered this week and competition was very strong and active on this class. We sold one good hhd. this week at \$16.25.

STEALING OUTLOOKS.—Some years ago this office was much annoyed by somebody who had access to the mails stealing Outlooks on their way to subscribers. The practice has been complained of again recently, and we have tested the matter sufficiently to know that the stealing is done by the mail agents or by somebody who permit to handle the mail. We request every one—subscriber or exchange—entitled to receive THE OUTLOOK to notify us promptly when a copy of the paper fails to reach them. We are collecting evidence to make a complaint to the U. S. postal authorities to have the stealing stopped. It is very damaging to a newspaper's reputation for reliability in business methods to have subscribers deprived of the papers in that way.

James Letcher, who cut W. M. Fleming in the face at Preston voting place on last April 6th, had his examining trial last Saturday and was held over to Circuit Court under \$100 bond, which he gave.

Editor Green R. Keller, of the Carlisle Mercury, is deeply sympathized with in the death of his wife. She was stricken with apoplexy and died shortly afterwards June 21st at her home in Carlisle.

RECIPE BY MISS BESSIE GLOVER.—Miss Bessie Glover gave a piano recital at the home of her aunt, Mrs. M. C. Portman, Tuesday evening, to which she invited the music class of which she is a member and a number of her intimate friends. She was assisted by Misses Bertie Barton, Etta Isom, Ruby Baldridge and Zella Crawford. Miss Bessie was very successful in her musical ability and application; therefore those present came in anticipation of something very nice, and they were treated to a performance far beyond their expectations. The proficiency gained by Miss Bessie is beyond that usually reached by students no older than she, and West Virginians in earnest study, patience and perseverance she may reasonably expect to attain artistic results at an early age.—Piano (Texas) Star.

MYSTERIOUS CASE.—Ellis Glenn, at Parkersburg, W. Va., is rivaling the "Man in the Iron Mask" for mystery. As a supposed man she was convicted of swindling in Illinois and sent to prison, where her sex was first discovered. The authorities were glad to get rid of her by turning her over to the West Virginians, by whom she was wanted on charges of swindling in the guise of a man. In Illinois she was engaged to be married to a respectable young lady. In West Virginia she worked as a man, associated with men, and her intimate male roommate never suspected her sex. Finally she was thought to be a woman named Cora Cunningham, who married two or three times, had a large family of children and was supposed to have been buried and resurrected in Florida either in some fraudulent scheme or by accident by grave robbers, but an intimate acquaintance of Cora Cunningham says Ellis Glenn is not Cora, and, besides, the official physicians declare Ellis Glenn to be a virgin. She has no open friends, but is supplied by somebody with all comforts and money to employ attorneys. Her attorneys with apparent frankness say she is as much of a mystery to them as anybody, but they believe the innocent of the charge (as which she is held and say they will secure her release. She says it is a case of mistaken identity and that the swindling was done by her twin brother, who bears a close resemblance to her. She has been in the clutches of the law for a year or more and grows more of a mystery all the time.

EX-BATH CO. MAN.—We take pleasure in announcing the presence among us of our esteemed friend and relative Dr. J. Robert Roe. He is a native of the "State of Bath" and is "to the manner born." The Doctor took Horace Greeley's advice early in life, to "Go West, young man, and grow up with the country," by going to Missouri in 1855. He is in his 69th year and is hale and hearty. Dr. Bob is a brother of the late Dr. E. R. Roe, of Sharpsburg. We regret that his stay among us is to be short; however, we expect to see him again early in next year on business connected with his mining property located near Cripple Creek, Colorado. He is the President and General Manager of The Mount McIntyre Mining and Milling Company, incorporated for \$100,000, and with 100 thousand shares at the par value of \$1 per share, of which three of the oldest claims are located in the State of Colorado, which three of the oldest claims are located in the State of Colorado, and the rest is in process and will be decided in time under the Government mining laws. There are ten large claims in various stages of development, shafts in depth of from 20 to 100 feet, giving assays of \$4 to \$10 from the surface. There are true treasures with a definite count, showing in every case one wall, but in the majority both the hanging and foot wall.

Dr. Bob Roe is visiting his cousin, Mrs. Eliza Dawson and his aunt Mrs. Mary Richards, widow of the late Dr. Eliza Water Richards. Dr. Bob has the "grit in his gizzard" and a well-balanced head on his shoulders, and there is predicted for him a grand success, which is, to say the least, no more than his energy and stick-to-it-iveness deserve.

Dr. Bob several years ago undertook to trace his family genealogy and discovered his blood relationship to the great American statesman Daniel Webster. His father was Salem Roe, a son of James Roe and his wife Abigail Mereshon, a cousin of Abigail Eastman, who married a Webster and became the mother of Daniel Webster. Abigail Roe named her oldest son Daniel, and Abigail Webster named her son Daniel, which was a family name.

of the Mereshons. Abigail Roe was the daughter of Nathaniel and Kittie Mereshon, whose children were Daniel, Cornelius, Abigail (Roe), Fannie (Hedrick), Sallie (Secret), Lizzie (Sweet) and Hannah (England). Their descendants are numerous in this section. Hannah, wife of Jessie England, was the grandmother of C. W. Honaker. Marshall Roe, who died in the Stepstone neighborhood, was an uncle of Dr. Bob Roe.

GOVERNMENT AID.—From the Mayville Bulletin.—The following from the pen of a doctor breathes the true spirit of liberty, indicates genuine charity and appeals direct to real manhood. It should be read and studied:

Do you always stop to think when you hear people advocating and urging "free" this and that, that nothing is free? Somebody pays for everything, and when legislatures appropriate large sums and create unnecessary offices to provide the public, or a class, with free anything it comes out of the pockets of the taxpayers and should not be indulged wholesale, but judiciously. The robbing of Peter to pay Paul, under the guise of law though it may be, is the reverse of just, is the essence of all kinds of socialism.

Governmental free this and that not only robs the tax payer, but diminishes his opportunities for making a living by substituting free service for individual efforts. Not only is the tax-payer molested, his individual rights infringed, and his opportunities lessened, but the class sought to be benefited is too often paralyzed. The benefits of the compulsory exercise of personal initiative and choice, the cultivation of the sense of personal responsibility is taken from them. Poor-spirited from the start, incompetent, whining, willing to be dependent, protection and public catering still further enfeeble them in all that makes true manhood.

When Government starts in the business of bathing, feeding, lodging, educating and amusing those who are incapable or unwilling to do these things in their own behalf, it is simply breeding leeches to live off the bounty coming from honest, industrious, thrifty citizens.

What the incompetent and inefficient members of society need is the constant stimulant of impending wants. This is the force supplied by nature for the instruction and development of intellect, the calling into play of all the resources of mind and body. Without them, and the constant forward and upward struggle which they impose and incite, there would have been no evolution of species, no human civilization.

They are the only forces which appeal to the lower order of mankind, that is, the morally and spiritually undeveloped. And even those who have ascended the heights of being would inevitably undergo degeneration, but for the pressure of responsibility, the stimulus of the competitive struggle. Plainly the stress of hunger, the fear and memory of pain, want, suffering, rose torpid energies, stimulate the intellect, discipline the powers. They teach men to subdue savage instincts and riotous impulses; to forego idleness and temporary enjoyment, to overcome inertia and procrastination, to accustom themselves, however unwillingly, to the drudgery of monotonous, distasteful work in order to provide against those pangs, to gratify those wants and desires.

Private and individual charity and philanthropy do, with much good, no little harm when injudiciously exercised. Fortunately, however, their manifestations are sporadic and spasmodic; people do not learn to count on it. But if the Government is to start out on all kinds of reform schemes and public benefices—all at the expense of the hardy, thrifty tax-payer, it will be remembered—the country will soon be suffering from a bad case of spinal debility with anæmia.

Bear in mind these bald, hard realities, which condition life and progress on this planet, before you endorse visionary, abnormal propensities which naturally appeal to the idealizing imagination, generous heart and benevolent impulses of the physician. We are not responsible for the plan of creation, but we must work it out in conformity with the scheme of nature.

A soap-bubble is beautiful, but not even the most fairy-like insect could live in it. Governmental schemes to make improvident, unstable, incapable people intelligent, prosperous, virtuous and happy at the expense of those who have become so through their own unaided efforts, have the same unsubstantial iridescence, and would prove as impracticable as dreams in their nature must.

REMEMBER THIS.—"Beware how you speak of a woman's character. Think how many years she has been building it, of the wounds received, of the toils and privations endured; and let no suspicion follow her actions. The purity of woman is the salvation of the race, and hope of future greatness and the redemption of man. Wipe out her purity and man sinks beneath the wave of despair with not a star to guide his life into a channel of safety. Think, then, before you speak, and remember that any hog can root up the fairest flower that ever grew, so the vilest can ruin the purest character."—Ex.

CORNELIUS. Abigail Roe was the daughter of Nathaniel and Kittie Mereshon, whose children were Daniel, Cornelius, Abigail (Roe), Fannie (Hedrick), Sallie (Secret), Lizzie (Sweet) and Hannah (England). Their descendants are numerous in this section. Hannah, wife of Jessie England, was the grandmother of C. W. Honaker. Marshall Roe, who died in the Stepstone neighborhood, was an uncle of Dr. Bob Roe.

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Teeth ache? See Dr. Perry.

EUGENE MINIHAN.

MANUFACTURER OF FIRST-CLASS HAND-MADE SADDLES AND HARNESS OF ALL KINDS.

My saddles are the cheapest, for they ride the easiest, look best and wear longer than any saddle made. They are made right here at home and are hand made. I also have factory saddles at the lowest prices.

MY BUGGY HARNESS ARE THE CHEAPEST, for they are the safest to use, wear the longest and look nice all the time. I do not put on a machine-made saddle on my hand-made harness and they hand-made.

I will save you money on Machine-made Buggy Harness, Fug, Whips and Dusters, Axle Oil and Washers, Harness and Soaps, &c. Mail orders for saddles promptly filled.

I am, Yours for the best saddles and harness.

EUGENE MINIHAN, OWINGSVILLE, KY.

SAM. P. ATCHISON, DRUGGIST.

FINE WHISKIES, WINES, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.

M. D. FARIS,

SUCCESSOR TO PAXTON & DENTON.

Undertaker And Dealer In Furniture,

MASONIC BLDG., OWINGSVILLE.

J. L. HESS, FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

THE AMERICAN INVESTMENT COMPANY,

(Incorporated.)

CAPITAL STOCK \$25,000.00

RESERVE SURPLUS 125,000.00

AMOUNT PAID COUPON HOLDERS 200,000.00

Address all correspondence to HOME OFFICE, LEXINGTON, KY.

GOOD TERMS TO FIRST CLASS AGENTS.

Was ONE.—Mrs. Enspeck—"You acted like a fool when you proposed to me." Enspeck—"That wasn't acting, my dear."—Town and Country.

TENDER HEARTED.—"Jobstock is very tender-hearted, isn't he?" "Tender-hearted? Well, say, that man wouldn't even strike an average."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DEADFUL.—"I tell you," said the curbstone moralist, "this is a tough world." "That's so," the busy man took time to reply, "and very few of us will get out of it alive."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A RECORD-BREAKER.—Subbubs—"See here, you said that house we bought of you was a stone's throw from the station." Agent—"Well? Subbubs—"Well, I simply want to know who threw that stone."—Philadelphia Times.

A NEIGHBORLY DISTURBANCE.—First Neighbor—"Well, my daughter doesn't play the piano any worse than your son writes poetry." Second Neighbor—"Perhaps not, but it can be heard so much farther."—Detroit Free Press.

ITS OWN ANTIPODE.—Author—"I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night hour after hour, thinking about my literary work." Friend—"How very silly! Why don't you get up and read some of it?"—Glasgow Daily Times.

IMPROBABLE.—Mrs. Innocence (finding poker chips in her husband's pocket)—"Dear me! isn't George too thoughtful for anything! I told him to buy something to amuse the baby, and here he has brought home those pretty colored disks."—Philadelphia Record.

MOON TALK.—A man named Moon was presented with a daughter by his wife. That was a new moon. The old moon was so overcome with joy that he went off and got drunk, and that was a full moon. When he became sober he had but 25 cents left. That was the last quarter. But when his mother-in-law met him at the door with a rolling-pin there was a total eclipse of the moon with seven stars visible.—Ex.

JACK SO.—You may approximate the stars to a nail leg, hang the nose on a grape vine to dry, wipe the nose of a cyclone with a towel, cut off the tail end of a tornado for a keepsake, put the sky in a gourd to soak, unbuckle the belly band of eternity and open up the sun and moon as health resorts, but never delude yourself with the idea that you can escape the other side of purgatory if you don't pay the printer.—Ex.

THEY ARE THE PEOPLE.—The young man who knows how to lay off corn and potato rows, and regulate the distance of the same so as to get the crops, is worth a cowpen full of nice, kid-gloved, fancy-coated fellows who know how to lead a fashionable waltz. Setting a plow just right and adjusting the gears so